

# The Dalhousie GAZETTE

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## THE WOODEN HORSE

### Old But Rustic Department

Her hands are clammy, her cookin's lousy, but what the hell it's home.

And besides, if it weren't for the canteen, where could one survey the new crop of freshettes?

At lunchtime on the first few days of classes, the canteen closely resembles an oriental slave market.

The freshettes, accompanied by the experienced veterans, are decked out in their finest. Many are smoking their first cigarettes (a little to the right, dear). The show is usually well worth the ordeal of drinking tasteless coffee.

In the afternoon, the somewhat more knowledgeable habits take over. Their method is somewhat more refined:

You stroll in casually and order coffee.

And then comes the moment of truth.

As you turn around and head for the tables, you must immediately find someone with whom to sit. Delay at this point — a moment's hesitation — and it is clear that you don't know the right people.

Even if there is no one with whom you can sit, the operation can be skillfully faked. But this requires finesse.

The ideal cover-up is to proceed quickly to the back of the room, sit down with your coffee, and read the newspaper. Try to give the impression that you are waiting for someone, that you are really not alone.

Only those with presence of mind and considerable experience should attempt this ritual.

If you are a freshman — practice.

If you are a sophomore — pray.

If you are a law student — dress well.

### Women in Academies of Higher Learning

When women were first given the right to vote, no doubt there were some stout-hearted, but shortsighted, men who said to themselves: Well, that ought to hold them for a couple of generations.

How wrong they were.

Women were not long satisfied with the right to vote, smoke in public, and drive cars.

Their infringement on the traditionally male domain has gone much further than that.

I am informed by the most reliable sources that women are slowly but inexorably conquering the nation's billiards establishments.

The results have been: The replacement of green for the table apron with (East Coast Eddie forgive us!) pastel shades; a general lack of respect for the game; the recognition of fluke shots; and increased use of the rake, especially when the cue ball is close to the rail.

All of which is about as aesthetic as Nathan Cohen doing the 5BX.

"FEC"

## A LAMENT FOR THE FUTURE

Lines written when the rumour was received that seven hundred were sent down the road last year and that it could be worse next.

What is this all students hear?  
Creeping, crawling, through Dalhousie,  
Filling each poor soul with fear!  
Tis the word—more slashes next year;  
(I heard it straight just yesterday)  
Here today or gone tomorrow,  
To this, what can a poor soul say.  
Seven hundred went down last year.  
Next year perhaps eight hundred would be right;  
All are filled with apprehension,  
Most are filled with outright fright!  
But as with all things which begin,  
So with all must come the night.  
In the end, we'll all be slashed down,  
And the rumours will be right.

Reginald Clark

German 13, Economics 2, Economics 19, Economics 17.

Psychology 28, Psychology 23, Psychology 22, French 3.

Commerce 3, Oceanography 1, Political Science 1, English 4.

Biology 1, History 19, English 5.

Many of you will recognize the above mentioned courses. They form a cross section of undergraduate courses available to Dalhousie. They have one important thing in common this year: **There are NOT sufficient new textbooks available.**

This year as in the past we find reason to question the operation of our Dalhousie "book store," fondly known as the book store without books.

In a rapidly expanding student community we find a quaint eighteenth century business operation in our midst, staffed by vivacious Dal females saying: "If it's not on the table it's sold out," then the ten days to two weeks notice.

In last week's editorial columns we exhorted freshmen to start the school year by immediately starting the academic schedules. This, of course, is what we all should be doing. There are great difficulties involved in reading Chapters One and Two, and answering the first four questions at the end of Section I in the text unless you happen to have the book.

The Dalhousie school year is shorter than most; it is essential that studies move into the full swing during the first week of the schedule. It is inconceivable that there should be obstacles thrown in the student path by the lack of planning this early in the school year.

What happened? There are three possibilities:

1. The professors did not place large enough orders;
2. The book store did not see fit to order the number of texts requested by the professors;
3. The publishers sent incomplete shipments.

If either of the first two reasons are true, the students of this university have been done a gross injustice.

We are of the opinion that the book store is here for one single solitary reason—to serve the students. The very least service it can offer is to have a sufficient text book supply for the opening of school.

Better too many than not enough.

We are all anxiously awaiting the new student union building and it is farces such as our bookstore that make this building a necessity in the immediate future. How can a store which purports to serve us be closed lunch hour when this is one of the more convenient times for students to make purchases?

We would like to ask our student council what is being done and what can be done about this situation. Each student should take up the responsibility and speak to his student council representative. Through the full pressure of our student body, we can force the necessary changes.

A letter that appears on these pages holds another solution. Maybe we need to turn to our parents to help us with our problems. Are we children or can we handle our own problems? We have the right to demand better service. This paper will provide all the necessary publicity for any campaign to change our present book-store service. May we offer two suggestions: a student council operation, or an administration effort.

Dear Sir:

I note with morbid interest that with classes well underway a good many students will again this year be without the books they need to follow their courses. I can predict that sooner or later there will be rousing editorial in Gazette about this disgrace, a flutter of letters to the editor, and the matter will be forgotten until next year rolls around and we can look for a repetition of the whole mess.

This interests me. We assume that when young men and women enter college they should have reached a degree of maturity where they can look after their own basic needs, — and surely textbooks are one of them. If after all these years, — and I have been reading Gazette for the last six years, the student body still accepts this initial handicap imposed on them without taking any effective action, then its time we formed a Home and School Association at university level and moved in to take over. Give us the job and we'll furnish the tools!

What's with the Dalhousie student body? Why is it prepared, year after year, to put up with a situation that is as serious as it is silly. Are they going to go through life calmly accepting short change without doing anything about it? I find the thought more disturbing than any radical socialist outburst, — in fact that is perhaps just what is most disturbing, a total lack of outburst of any kind.

RUTH MORTON, DAL. '31.

### 1850 SUBMARINE

BERLIN, — The first German submarine, built in 1850, is being repaired at Rostock, East Germany, to be shown in a military museum, the East German News Agency said recently.

3. The Martian had just arrived on earth when he saw a teenager who was carrying a transistor on her shoulder walk by.

"Say lady," said the Martian, "your baby will never learn to walk if you don't put him down!"

IT IS TIME FOR A SERIOUS CRITICAL EVALUATION OF THIS SEASON'S TV NEWS PROGRAMS. NUMBER ONE—THE HUNTLEY, BRINKLEY SHOW.



IT IS NOT THE NEWS THAT IS IMPORTANT IN THIS PROGRAM. RATHER, IT IS THE COMPLEX RELATIONSHIP OF THE TWO HEROES. THE VIEWER IS COMPELLED TO ASK: DO THEY LIKE EACH OTHER TODAY? WOULD DAVID PREFER TO WORK IN NEW YORK? WOULD CHET PREFER WASHINGTON? WHEN CHET SEEMS DEPRESSED BY EVENTS WE WORRY, NOT BECAUSE OF THE EVENT, BUT BECAUSE OF ITS EFFECT ON CHET.



WHEN DAVID BECOMES INCREASINGLY WRAY WE WANT TO SHAKE HIM. DAVID, DAVID, WE WOULD LIKE TO CRY OUT, "DO YOU NOT SEE HOW SAD CHET IS? HELP HIM, FOR HEAVENS SAKE! HELP HIM!" AND WHEN EITHER CHET OR DAVID IS AWAY ON HOLIDAY WE BECOME BORED OF WHAT IMPORTANCE ARE WORLD AFFAIRS ONCE THE HUMAN INTEREST IS REMOVED?



SECOND, LET US LOOK AT THE WALTER CRONKITE SHOW. UNLIKE CHET AND DAVID, CRONKITE DOES NOT USE THE NEWS AS A BACKGROUND. CRONKITE IS THE NEWS. WE ONLY NEED LOOK AT HIM TO KNOW THAT IT WAS HE WHO SENT UP GLENN, SCHIRRA AND CARPENTER—AND IT WAS HE WHO BROUGHT THEM DOWN SAFELY.

WHILE HUNTLEY AND BRINKLEY MAKE THE NEWS LESS IMPORTANT BECAUSE OF THEIR PERSONAL INVOLVEMENT WITH IT, CRONKITE MAKES THE NEWS MORE IMPORTANT BECAUSE HE DEIGNS TO ASSOCIATE WITH IT.



CRONKITE IS OUR HERO. THE NEWS AROUND HIM IS A SOCIAL CLIMBER. THEREFORE VIET NAM IS IMPORTANT WHEN CRONKITE SAYS SO, NOT WHEN VIET NAM SAYS SO. CRONKITE KNOWS. TRUST CRONKITE.



WHILE EACH OF THESE SHOWS HAS ITS OBVIOUS MERITS, ONE CAN NOT HELP BUT FEEL THAT A MERGER WOULD IMPROVE THE QUALITY OF BOTH. CRONKITE, PERHAPS, PLAYING THE FATHER ROLE, HUNTLEY AND BRINKLEY, HIS SOMBER AND WITTY SONS. EACH OBSERVING WORLD AFFAIRS BY HIS OWN LIGHT AND GAINING A DEEPER KNOWLEDGE OF HIS PLACE IN THAT WORLD AS THE TELEVISION SEASON PROGRESSES.



UNTIL ONE DAY—A TALL DARK STRANGER RIDES INTO TOWN—IT IS JOHN DALY.